

## Social and Personal.

### The Highway.

When nature held out words in fee,  
When from the tangled thickets rose  
The fawn, new-born, and every glade  
Did her sweet citizens disclose.

Then were her highways beautiful;  
For where her growths were over-  
thrown  
She sowed fresh life, and many a bud  
Did for those deaths atone.

Now all her artless plans are mocked,  
Through every byway, road and lane  
We toil incessantly and spoil,  
But do not build again.

And tired eyes grow wearier still  
Where striped and stark the roadside  
lie—  
God's pity that their robes of green  
Man should to them deny  
—Chas. Dangerfield, in September Century.

### Gala House Party.

A most delightful house party was given last week at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Price, Gaia, Bolivar county, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Price's four daughters, Misses Nellie, Marguerite, Louise and Kathleen, were adepts at providing ways and means of constant entertainment. Besides driving, riding, boating and walking, the evening was always rendered charming by some unexpected form of diversion. The crowning touch was found in an "Up Jenkins" party last Friday evening, when the first prize went to Mr. Hansford Masie and Miss Hilda Morris was commended.

Members of the house party included Misses Carter, of Clarke county, Misses Beattie, Gertrude and Annie Masie, of Hot Springs, Misses Elizabeth, Florence and Olive Keys, of Washington, D. C.; Misses Mayme and Lizzie McAlfee, of Fincastle; Miss Ella D. Pettigrew, of Bessemer; Misses Mayme and Winnie Lynchburg, of Lynchburg; Misses Hilda and Annie Morris, of Clifton Forge; Miss Jane Anne Walkup, of Staunton; Misses M. F. Keys, of Washington, D. C.; Messrs. Willie and Hansford Masie, of Hot Springs; Mr. Davis Moody and Mr. Willie Moody, of Clifton Forge; Mr. Price, of Bolivar, and Mr. Joe Pettigrew, of Lexington, Va.

**Spring Garden House Party.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tait, of Norfolk, are entertaining a house party at their lovely country home, "Spring Garden," near Mechanicsville, in Amherst county. Besides the members of Mr. Tait's family, guests are: Misses A. Castle, E. Castle, McCluer, Morgan, Myers and Nottingham; Messrs. Caperton, Cross, Florence, Gwynn, Hanson, Kane, Pinkerton, and Scott. Monday evening, Mrs. Florence Tait and Miss May Kane gave a garden party in honor of the members of the house party. Quite a number of persons from Amherst, Lynchburg and elsewhere were present.

### Ocean View House Party.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Noel, of Portsmouth, entertained a party of friends at Ocean View for the past two weeks at a house party. Their guests were: Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Rouse, Miss Ruth Nelms, Mr. Frank Nelms, Mr. Soston Nelms, of Smithfield; Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hutchins, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hutchins, of Smithfield; Miss Nettie Noel, Miss Mary Rouse Hutchins, Mr. Arthur Alexander, Mr. Elma Hutchins. All have returned from the view with pleasant recollections of the seashore.

**Huntsberry—Rhodes.**  
The Winchester News-Times of Tuesday has the following interesting announcement: Announcement has been made of the approaching marriage of Miss Anna Keller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Rhodes, of Middletown, this county, to Mr. Walter E. Huntsberry, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Huntsberry, of this city. The wedding, which is to be a quiet home affair, will be celebrated at high noon on Thursday, September 1st, at the residence of the bride's parents, and Rev. W. S. Hammond, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will officiate. That evening the bride and groom will leave on an extended tour, including the World's Fair. Miss Rhodes is a beautiful young lady and is very popular, while the prospective groom is one of the best-known young men in Winchester.

**Perkins—Beard.**  
Cards have been mailed announcing the marriage of Miss Ellen E. Beard and N. J. Perkins, which will take place in the home of Mr. John P. Beard, at Amherst, on September 1st. Miss Ethel is the eldest daughter of Sheriff John P. Beard, of Amherst county, while Professor Perkins is a native of Fluvanna county, but has been engaged in teaching in the West for several years past.

**Family Reunion.**  
There was quite a gathering of the Calvert family Friday night last in Portsmouth. The occasion was in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Calvert, of Washington, D. C., who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Bealeck, in that city. Mr. Calvert is the brother of the late Charles Calvert, who died twenty-one years ago, and this is his first visit to the city since 1883. He was one of the victims of the Ford's Theatre catastrophe and has been crippled ever since. He has been an employee of the War Department

## POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 271.

### Though Lost to Sight, to Memory Dear.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

This first appeared in London in 1883, purporting to have been written by "Ruthven Jenkins" in 1701. It was afterward found that Ruthven Jenkins was a myth. George Linley (English, 1785-1865), wrote a different song of the same title. It is said that the author of the song printed below was a Californian.

SWEETHEART, good-bye! The fluttering sail  
Is spread to waft me far from thee,  
And soon before the favoring gale,  
My ship shall bound upon the sea.  
Perchance, all desolate and forlorn,  
These eyes shall miss thee many a year,  
But unforgotten every charm—  
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! One last embrace!  
O cruel fate, true souls to sever!  
Yet in this heart's most sacred place  
Thou, thou alone shalt dwell forever!  
And still shall recollection trace,  
In fancy's mirror, ever near,  
Each smile, each tear, that form, that face—  
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

for over forty years. Those present were Mr. Charles Calvert and family, Mr. Lewis Calvert, and family, Mr. George Calvert and family, Mr. John Calvert and family, Mr. Charles Wilkey and family.

**Gregory—Swift.**  
Invitations have been received in Richmond from Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Swift, of Chase City, Va., for the marriage of their daughter, Anna Myrtle, to Mr. Carson W. Gregory, the ceremony to take place Tuesday, August 23d, at Chase City.

**Pinafore Revival.**  
New York's smart set has been much interested in preparations made by the Larchmont Yacht Club to give Gilbert and Sullivan's useful opera, "Pinafore," from the deck of a veritable mimic war vessel anchored off the club's grounds close to shore. Every available seat was taken for the performance, the uniform price of two dollars being paid all around and the cast embracing many of Larchmont's best-known society musicians.

**Personal Mention.**  
Dr. Bernard V. McCray is confined to his rooms at No. 69 East Grace street, by reason of illness. He is threatened with appendicitis.  
Mr. James H. Lindsay and daughter, of Charlottesville, were in the city yesterday. Mr. Lindsay is editor of the Charlottesville Progress and is well known in this city.

The Rev. Roger Atkinson Walker, of Staunton, brother of Mr. Selden Walker, of this city, left Tuesday for San Francisco, whence he goes to serve as professor in an English-Japanese college.

Miss May Warren has returned to her home in this city after a visit of two weeks to her sister, Mrs. Thomas D. Hanson, of Staunton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Erner, Misses Annie Erner and Margaret Major, of this city, who have been visiting friends in Staunton, have gone to New Market, Va.

Mr. Charles L. Todd, of this city, who has been visiting his parents, Hon. and Mrs. John W. Todd, of Augusta county, has returned to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Miller McCue are the guests of relatives in Staunton for a few days.

Miss Laura Vansant, who has been spending the summer in North, will start over in Richmond on her way to her home in Boynton, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellington, three children and maid, will be with Mrs. Pitzer at No.

115 East Franklin Street for several weeks.

Miss Olive Gibson is back from a stay of several weeks at Crozet.

Miss Belle Bailey, who has been at Jefferson Hotel for the past month, has returned to Richmond.

Mrs. Corydon H. Sutton is spending the latter part of the summer at Orange, Va.

The Rev. Charles A. Marks, of the First English Lutheran and Evangelical Church, this city, returned from Gepland, Md., where he and Mrs. Marks have been summering, to spend last week in Richmond. With his wife he will attend the Lutheran Synod at Woodstock, and will probably be back permanently by September 1st.

Mrs. F. T. Clarke is at Natural Bridge Hotel, Natural Bridge.

Mr. John L. Munce is now at Bel Air Hotel, near New Castle, Va.

Mr. P. B. Traylor is spending some time at Mountain Lake, Va.

Mr. A. L. Stevens has left Lynchburg for Geraldine, Ala.

Professor and Mrs. Fred C. Hahr are at Marietta, Ga., for the rest of the summer.

Hon. John Goode is enjoying late August at Blue Ridge Springs, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Spilman are visiting friends at Bracey's, Mecklenburg county, Va.

Major and Mrs. James W. Dooley and Mr. William B. Smith are at Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bryan, who have been summering at Redwood, Canada, are now at Titusville, Pennsylvania.

Mr. P. H. Baskerville is registered at Ocean House, York Beach, Maine.

Mrs. W. T. Hutchinson is spending some time with friends in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Gunn, who have been at the Greenbrier White Sulphur, have now gone to Baltimore.

Mr. William H. Christian, who is visiting the St. Louis Exposition, is stopping while there with Mrs. J. B. McIntosh, No. 664 Maple Avenue.

Mrs. William H. White, of Norfolk, Va., has returned from a Northern trip to spend August at the White Sulphur.

Mr. Walter E. Simmons is at the Prin-

cess Anne Hotel, Virginia Beach.

Dr. J. B. McCaw has spent the summer in Albemarle county, Va.

Miss A. C. Miller is at Jefferson Park Hotel for some weeks.

Mrs. Hunter McGuire and Mrs. William Law, of Lynchburg, are registered at the Rockbridge Baths, where there has been a pleasant company throughout the summer.

Mrs. Anne S. Rutherford, of Rock Castle, Va., is an August guest at Warm Springs, Bath county.

Mrs. G. W. Taylor is spending the passing days of mid-summer at Waynesboro, Va.

Mrs. Brydon Tennant, Jr., is at Alleghany Hotel, Goshen.

Dr. Christopher Tompkins is registered at Glenside Hotel, Atlantic City.

Mrs. James Augustine is visiting friends in Lexington, Ky.

Mr. R. B. Crump is a visitor to the Louisiana Purchase Exhibit, St. Louis.

Mr. J. B. Baylor, of the United States Constabulary, is now at Fall River, Mass.

Mr. Thomas B. Stokes is registered at the Ingleside, Beach Haven, N. J.

Mrs. Virginia Michaux, who has returned to the home of her son, Dr. Jacob Michaux, of Erie, Franklin Street, is much improved in health.

Mrs. Sam Daniels paid a short visit to the city last week.

Mrs. A. Royall will spend September at Massanutten Springs. Mrs. R. E. Archer is at Amherst, Va.

Mrs. Charles Watkins is at the University of Virginia. Mr. Hunter Barkdale is at Walnut Hill, Orange county, Va.

Dr. E. J. Moseley, Jr., has returned from a stay at Beulahville, Va.

Mr. J. J. Montague is with his family at Brandon Hotel.

Mr. A. Waller, who has been at the Rockbridge Alum Springs, has returned to Gettysburg, Va.

Mr. J. C. Carpenter and wife, of Clifton Forge, accompanied by their daughters, Misses Ellen, Eloise, Lillie and Louise, and Miss Ruby Chevington, and Mr. A. Chevington, Jr., of Richmond, have gone to the St. Louis Exposition. Their trip will include also the Yellowstone Park.

Dr. F. L. Costenbader, of No. 603 Grace street, has returned to the city after a vacation of five weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Costenbader, of McIntireville, Pa., are the guests of Dr. F. L. Costenbader, of No. 603 East Grace Street.

Mrs. J. Stanton Moore left Monday for a visit to the World's Fair, after which he will spend a month visiting through the West. Mr. Moore will attend the Masonic convention, which meets in San Francisco, and from there will go to Yellowstone Lake.

Mrs. J. Stanton Moore's grand-daughters, Misses Alice and Jennie Gary, who have been spending the month of August at Goshen, Va., has returned to the city.

**Aldermen To-morrow Night.**  
A special meeting of the Board of Aldermen has been called for to-morrow night, to be held at 8 o'clock, at the city hall, to consider the report of the Board from the last two meetings of the Council, which will include the Mayor's veto of the street car ticket resolution.

**The Steel Bridge of the Southern.**  
One Over the Potomac River to be Completed August 28th.

(By Associated Press.)  
WASHINGTON, D. C., August 24.—The Southern Railway announces that on August 28th the new steel bridge across the Potomac River at Washington, D. C., will be completed, and on and after that date all trains to and from Washington via the Southern Railway will be operated over the bridge.

The bridge will greatly facilitate traffic to and from Washington, and eliminate the delays heretofore experienced between Washington and Alexandria, Va., which have been occasioned by the crowded condition of the old single track bridge.

**Burnett's Vanilla Extract**  
Is sold by all the best grocers everywhere; try it.—Adv.

In his head, and burned with an unnatural lustre; while the hand which grasped his rifle was hardly more fleshy than that of a skeleton. As he stood, he leaned upon his weapon for support, and yet his tall figure and the massive framework of his bones suggested a wiry and vigorous constitution. His gaunt face, however, and his clothes, which hung as baggily over his shrivelled limbs, proclaimed what it was that gave him that senile and decrepit appearance. The man was dying—dying from hunger and from thirst.

He had toiled painfully down the ravine, and on to the level elevation. In the valley he saw some signs of water. Now the great plain stretched before his eyes, and the distant belt of savage mountains, without a sign anywhere of plant or tree, which might indicate the presence of moisture. In all that broad landscape there was no gleam of hope. North and east and west he looked with wild questioning eyes, and then he realized that his wanderings had come to an end, and that there, on that barren plain, he was alone. "Why not here as well as in a feather bed, twenty years hence," he muttered, as he seated himself in the shelter of a boulder.

Before sitting down, he had deposited upon the ground his useless rifle, and also a large bundle tied up in a gray shawl, which he had carried slung over his right shoulder. It appeared to be somewhat too heavy for his strength, for, in lowering it, it came down on the ground with some little violence. He then, having broken from the gray parcel, the little man, who had been so long and so hard, looked at the small, scared face, with very bright brown eyes, and two little speckled dimples.

"You've hurt me!" said a childish voice reproachfully.  
"Have I, though?" the man answered penitently. "I didn't go for to do it! As he spoke he unwrapped the gray shawl and extricated a pretty little girl of about five years of age, whose dainty shoes and smart pink frock, with its little linen apron, all bespeaking a mother's care. The child was pale and wan, but her healthy arms and legs showed that she had suffered less than her companion, and also a large bundle tied up in a gray shawl, which she was still rubbing the towed golden curls which covered the back of her head.

"Kiss it and make it well," she said, with perfect gravity, showing the teeth that had fallen by the wayside. "How is it now?" he answered anxiously, for she was still rubbing the towed golden curls which covered the back of her head.

"Mother's gone. I guess you'll see her before long."

"Gone, eh?" said the little girl. "Funny, she didn't say good-bye to me. I most a brown hair and beard were all fagged and dashed with white; his eyes were sunk

## SATURN DARKENED; SUN WAS HIDDEN

Strange Body Passed Between the Planet and Its Luminary.

(Special wireless dispatch to The Times-Dispatch from the planet Saturn. Copyrighted on all planets.)

SATURN, Aug. 21.—This planet has been dark for sixty hours. Not a ray of light has shown upon us, and the people are in great stress. The end of the world is feared.

The professors at the colleges state that some foreign body has come between us and the sun. What it is they cannot say, and they do not know how long it will hide the sun from our planet.

Saturn, sixty hours later.—The sun is out. A foreign body flying through the air hid it from sight. It is thought to have been a large meteor, and it is directed toward Jupiter. A wireless dispatch has been sent to Jupiter to prepare the people for the end, for it strikes that planet it will demolish it.

**TWINS CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDINGS**  
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

PEORIA, ILL., Aug. 24.—The entire town of Metamora celebrated yesterday a remarkable golden wedding. Peter Adams and his wife, Mrs. Adams, who were married sixty years ago, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary yesterday. The Reising twins and their sister were married at a triple wedding.

The Reising brothers married the Russian sisters August 22, 1854, in Kickapoo, Ill., and Lawrence Russian married Miss Reising, a Russian girl, many years ago, but the Reising twins and their wives are alive and in good health.

A memorial service, held in the morning at the church, was attended by all the townfolk and many came from neighboring villages. Two thousand persons took part in the celebration, which followed the church service.

**Cleveland—Gentry.**  
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

HARDWARE, VA., August 24.—The marriage of Miss Irene Gentry, of Cleveland, to Mr. Charles J. Cleveland, was solemnized by the Rev. J. R. Daniel at Fluvanna Baptist Church this afternoon.

The presence of a large audience of friends. The church was decorated effectively in green and white and lighted by tall white candles. Miss Alma Irving presided at the organ and rendered the wedding march from Lohengrin as occasional part of the bridal party, and Mendelssohn's march was used for the recessional.

The bride carried a large bouquet of white roses and wore a handsome gown away down of champagne silk, with a golden brooch and gloves, forming a most effective costume.

Miss George Gentry, groomed in white and carrying ferns in her hair, with long ends of white illusion, attended her sister as maid of honor. The following young ladies, wearing white costumes, were bridesmaids: Miss Julia Seay, Miss Lucy Proffitt, Miss Mary Cleveland, and Miss Alice Strange. Mr. George Seay, Jr., was best man and Messrs. Lindsay Burgess, Russell White, of Washington; Henry Holland, of Richmond, and John Cleveland, of Cleveland, were groomsmen.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland left at once for St. Louis, where they will spend a few days, which they will go to Santa Paula, Cal., where Mr. Cleveland has a beautiful home.

**Eatings in Toadvine District.**  
"All of the new ways inaugurated under the so-called progressive spirit of this present age are not better than the old ways," said Dr. George M. Moore, of this city, in a lecture given at the Toadvine district, where he was the most expert chef of the modern hotel, restaurant, or Pullman dining service. "I can't eat so dainty and well as did our mothers and the old black mammas of the long ago. But I have been exceedingly fortunate in being able to eat along this line. I have been in the country in the Toadvine district, as you know the yellow leg chicken country down there at this season of the year, and the good old mothers and their daughters serve best now, as they served in the olden times. For a perfect meal commend me to a table in the Toadvine district."—Birmingham (Ala.) Herald.

**Sounds Like a Bid.**  
We do not, of course, profess to be as wise as Mr. Taggart or Mr. Cortelyou, but we are sure of one fact, and that is, that they would both do well to note. We hear much of the recent devotion of the State to the Republican party, and the assumption is that the drift is so strongly in its direction that it will be difficult if not impossible to the State. There is a good deal in the theory, and we have several times expressed the opinion that Republicans have the better of the situation here. Yet Mr. W. H. Miller is right when he says that the Republican party will have to fight hard to make sure of victory.—Indianapolis News.

**Over and Over Again.**  
"Boreen means well enough. His great fault is that he's always so determined to perpetrate an old joke," he seems determined to perpetuate it."

For three days. Say, it's awful dry, ain't it? Ain't there no water nor nothing to eat?"  
"No, there ain't nothing, dearie. You'll just need to be patient awhile, and then you'll be all right. Put your head up again me like that, and then you'll feel better. It ain't easy to talk when your lips is like leather, but I guess I'd best let you know how the cards lie. What's that you've got?"

"Pretty things, dearie," cried the little girl enthusiastically, holding up two glittering fragments of mica. "When we go back home I'll give them to brother Bob."

"You'll see prettier things than them soon," said the man, confidently. "You just wait a bit. I was going to tell you, though—you remember when we left the river?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, we reckoned we'd strike another river soon. It'd be a good one, regular, but it wronged our compasses, or map, or something, and it didn't turn up. Water ran out. Just except a little drop for the likes of you and—"

"And you couldn't wash yourself," interrupted his companion gravely, starting up at the grimy visage.

"No, nor drink. And Mr. Bender, he was the first to go. And then Indian Pete, and then Mrs. McGreger, and then Johnny Jones, and then dearie, your mother."

"Then mother's a deader, too, oried the little girl, dropping her face in her pinafore and sobbing bitterly.

"Yes, they all went except you and me. Then I thought there was some chance of water in this direction, so I headed you over my shoulder, and we bumped along. It didn't seem as though we've improved matters. There's an almighty small chance for us now."

"Do you mean that we are going to die, too?" asked the child, checking her sobs, and raising her tear-stained face.

"I guess that's about the size of it," she said, laughing gleefully. "You safe me such a fright. Why, of course, now as long as we die well we'll be with mother again."

"Yes, you will, dearie."

"And you, too. I'll tell her how awful good you've been. I'll bet she meets us at the door of Heaven with a big bunch of flowers, and a lot of buckwheat cakes, and water, and a lot of both sides, like Bob and me was fond of. How long will it be first?"

"I don't know—no very long." The man's eyes were fixed upon the northern horizon. In the blue vault of the heavens was a purple light, and a little speckle, which appeared in size every moment, so rapidly did they approach. They speedily resolved themselves into three large brown

birds, which circled over the heads of the two wanderers, and then settled upon some rocks which overlooked them. They were buzzards, the vultures of the West, whose coming is the forerunner of death.

"Cooks and hens," cried the little girl gleefully, pointing at their ill-omened forms, and clapping her hands to make them rise. "Say, did God make this country?"

"Incorse He did," said her companion, rather startled by this unexpected question.

"He made the country down in Illinois, and He made the Missouri," the little girl continued. "I guess somebody else made the country in these parts."

"What would ye think of offering up prayer?" the man asked diffidently.

"It ain't right yet," she answered.

"I don't mean it, but I mean it, you bet. You say over them ones that you used to say every night in the wagon when we was on the Plains."

"Why don't you say some yourself?" the child asked, with widening eyes.

"I disremember them, he answered. "I hain't said none since I was half the height of that gum. I guess it's never too late. You say them out, and I'll stand by and come in on the choruses."

"Then you'll need to kneel down, and me too," she said, laying the shawl out for that purpose. "You've got to put your hands up like this. It makes you feel kind of good."

It was a strange sight, had there been anything but the buzzards to see. Side by side on the narrow shawl knelt the two wanderers, the little, prattling child and the reckless, hardened adventurer. Her chubby face and his haggard, angular visage were both turned up to the clouded heaven in heartfelt entreaty to that dead being with whom they were face to face, while the two voices—the one thin and clear, the other deep and harsh—united in the entreaty for mercy and forgiveness. The prayer finished, they resumed their seat in the shadow of the boulder until the child fell asleep, nestling upon the broad breast of her protector. He watched over her slumber for some time, but Nature proved to be too strong for him. For three days and three nights he had allowed himself neither rest nor repose. Slowly the eyelids drooped over the tired eyes, and the head sunk lower and lower upon the breast, until the man's grizzled beard was matted with the hair of the creature of his companion, and both slept the same deep and dreamless slumber.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

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## DAILY FASHION HINTS.

### Ladies' Round Yoke Blouse.

No. 6192. Just now when one's summer blouse is beginning to lose their freshness, a few new ones should be a welcome acquisition. Well modeled, simple in design and thoroughly up to date, the design is certainly all that could be desired in the eyes of Madame Modish.

The full front and back are gathered to a deep yoke, which comes well down over the shoulder. The sleeve is of bishop shaping attached to a deep cuff. The closing is in the back, thus the front is free for any style decoration.

There are so many materials that are charming in this mode, that it seems unnecessary to mention any particular fabric. For summer wear, linen and China silk are cool, but any material may be used, as one is limited only by the length of their pure-strings and the amount of time given in the making.

Sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

No. 6192.

Name.....

Address.....

## AGED COUPLE IN THE SAME GRAVE

William Strong Lives Only Few Minutes When Told of the Death of His Wife.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
MONTPELIER, VA., Aug. 24.—Mrs. William Strong, an aged lady, living near this place, died yesterday after an illness of a few days. Her husband, Mr. William Strong, also an aged man, on being told of his wife's death, lived only a few moments. They were interred in the same grave in the family burying ground today.

**Diamonds and Other Gems.**  
OUR prices are based on actual work, and when QUALITY is considered, they are THE LOWEST.